Sublime "Sunday Bloody Sunday"

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I can't believe the news today I can't close my eyes and make it go away How long, how long must we sing this song How long, tonight we can be as one

Broken bottles under children's feet Body's strewn across a dead end street But I won't heed the battle call It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?
The trenches dug within our hearts
And mother's children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

How long, how long must we sing this song How long, tonight we can be as one Tonight, tonight

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

And it's true we are immune
When fact is fiction and TV is reality
And today the million cry
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun To claim the victory Jesus won On a Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

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